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#### SUPERINTENDENT MAXWELL'S REPORT.

HE REPORT of City Superintendent Maxwell so far as it concerns certain proposed reforms in the school system is full of wisdom born of experience and ripened in reflection. It turns an X-ray light upon a good many suggested innovations which in themselves appear excellent, but which reveal defects under the eesrehing illumination.

To the demand for three elective courses in the seventh and eighth grades he objects that pupils complete the sixth grade generally when about twelve years old, an age when they are unfitted to elect studies for themselves, and, as the Superintendent adds, "Parents are seldom able to advise them wisely." In our efforts at "simplification" and in our short school year he points out there is danger of cutting down the curriculum "to such an extent there would not be enough left to furnish the mind with that knowledge every one should possess." To the advocates of a larger degree of freedom to the school principals, he says their arguments would have greater weight if "they could show that principals have as a rule used with wisdom and due diligence the freedom they already possess." Finally, there is the recommendation that it would be better for both pupils and teachers if the long summer vacation were shortened to one month, as in Europe.

These are plain words, but they touch the issue to the quick. Changes are not always improvements. It is sometimes well to listen to the counsel of the actor as well as to that of the critic.

#### THE LESSON OF THE NEW AMENDMENT.

FTER a thirty-year campaign of education on the need of an ncome tax as a part of our national fiscal system, The World has the gratification of finding the victory won and the imposition of taxation on wealth, instead of on poverty, virtually assured. The process of education has been so thoroughly worked out during the long campaign that the new tax will be approved in principle at least by almost universal consent. That much is made evident by the vote on the amendment to the Constitution. After all manner of delays and halts and hesitations and evasions, the politi cians have had at last to obey the will of the people.

The success of the advocates of the income tax over the hostility of plutocracy, the sullen opposition of political bosses, and a decision of the Supreme Court, shows that to carry out any resolute will of the people there is no need for recall of judges, nor for referendums, nor for any other erratic or revolutionary departure from our established form of constitutional government. A slowly won success schieved by reason is better than a swift one attained through appeals to passion and to prejudice. It is to be noted, moreover, that while this is the first amendment to the Constitution in forty-three years, it will not be long before others follow. But none of them will be revolutionary. They will amend-not destroy.

#### CABBAGE, RICE AND CORN BEER.

HE announcement that the United States Government has brought before the courts a test case for the purpose of getting a decision as to what is meant by "beer" will interest few people outside the breweries. We have long since learned that neither the Pure Food Board in drawing a bill, nor Congress in deing it, nor the President in considering it, nor the Secretary of Agriculture in enforcing it, ever knows what pure food or drink is. But the public will not be indifferent to the disclosures that much of the stuff that is put up in bottles labelled "an exclusive malt and hop brow" is made of cabbages, rice, sugar and various "corn products."

Fortunately the burning thirst for beer is still far from us in springtime distant by six weeks, according to the sage who invented stipendary compensation, Mr Jarr." said the ground hog lore. Therefore there is time to consider before the boss. "Of course I realize such making resolutions. But no man likes the fear that in quaffing a but we must recognize ability and fidelstein of nut-brown brew he may be putting a cabbage head on himself. ity, sir. We must show appreciation when we are cognizant of the valuable Neither does the American like corn converted into beer when it is services you render to this concern." fittener for whiskey. And how will the Prohibitionist like the thought that what he has so often denounced as "demon drink" may not heard the current rumors that Mr. after all be but rice soup made thin?

#### THE LESSON OF THE HOUSTON HIPPODROME.

ROM reports made on the causes of the panic in the Houston Hippodrome it appears the exits were not only legal, but were quite adequate for purposes of safety under normal conditions. The cause of the crush and disaster was that a crowd of people were waiting at the doorway to enter as soon as the audience was dismissed. When the panic crowd was rushing out, the expectant outsiders began to force their way in. Then came the usual street mob gathering at every sort of excitement, and confusion was made worse.

It would appear from these facts that in all continuous performarce theatres or like places of amusement, where one audience waits to enter as soon as another is dismissed, the entrance and the exit should be by separate doorways. The innovation would probably not entail any very heavy cost in comparison with the cost of the building There are some eight hundred places of entertainment of this kind in the city. Many of them are said to be in unsuitable structures, but all of them may be presumed to have met the requirements of existing ordinances. Yet so long as one crowd tries to enter through the same (door that another is leaving there is always danger even if there be no fire to start a panic.

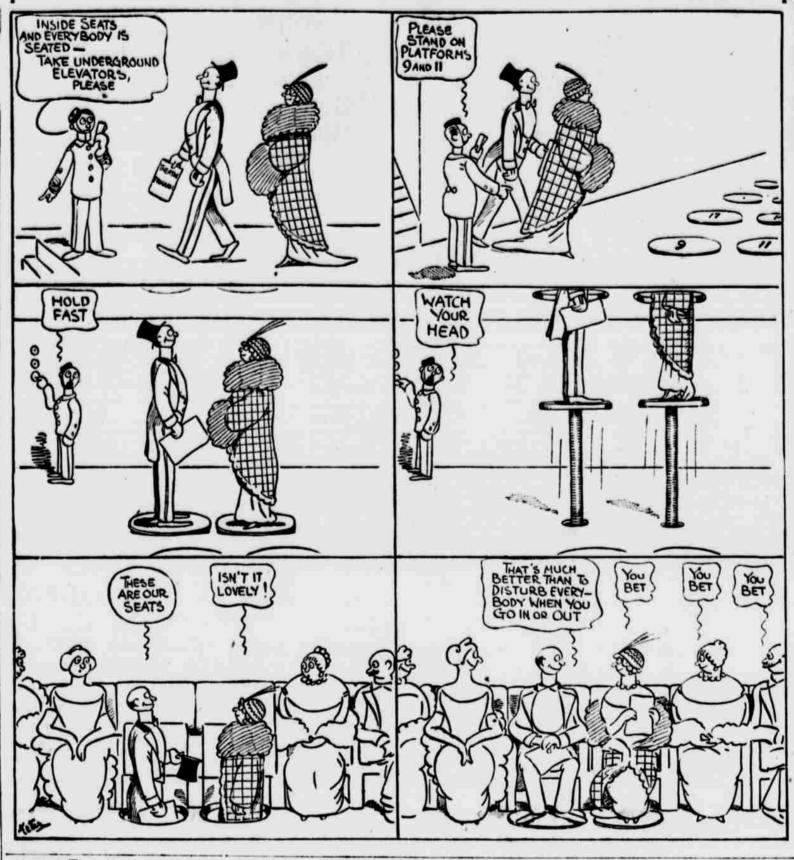
### The Day's Good Stories

A Hard, Hard World.

Man's Preference.

188 LILLIAN HILL, lecturing on engente "It is a good thing for the human race that beauty counts for more than intellect when

Why Not?



Well, I got it for you, old man't said Johnson the cashler, as Mr. Jarr came out of the private sanctum of the

THE boss called Mr. Jarr into his

that little matter of increase of your

Had the boss not believed that Mr.

terlous but gratifying manner, he would

"We've raised your waxes, and yo

can consider yourself very lucky, sir."

have sent Mr. Jarr a letter stating that,

Why?

Or it is rather more likely he would

Jarr didn't need a raise, had the boss

"I have-ahem-arranged fo

private office.

Thanks to Everyone He Knows. \* Well, I got it for you, old man" meet the proposition our strongest com- Mr. Jarr casually. "I may quit anyway, said Johnson the cashier, as Mr. Jarr came out of the private sanctum of the afford to lose a man who carries the "Don't do anything rash!" counselled

ter's cage. "The old man put up a agree with me."
holler, but I said to him: "We've got to "That's nice of you Johnson," said And he winked a wink that implied

head of the firm and passed the cash- accounts he does! And the boss had to the cashler. "I'll see what I can do

canary uv a gold mine! As one bottle

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Jarr Gets That Raise at Last

Conquests of Constance By Alma Woodward

Agent

SAY, do you draw, gee, I'd 'a' swapped him cheer-ful fer a healthy spring onion! "Once upon a time when a girl and "When was this?" asked Mr. Coveright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co, (The New York Evening World),



havin' this past St. Vilus's dance!

terial and operating expenses, the firm to the mast fer real chill producers. could not, in justice to itself, increase But I can't remember 'em. Ali I know

the firm-which would have been a gen- myself with the ruffle uv my boudoir tie hint that Mr. Jarr's services weren't cap under the left hind caster uv the but an' my little tootsies pointin' to the However, feeling that Mr. Jarr didn't border uv yeller roses what runs around him one; without even consulting that thirty-mile gale givin' a imitation uv august and unseen body, the Board of a refrigeratin' plant through the window that ain't the coslest little pose to match them liquid panels! be caught in!

DER the caster?" I derided.

and right beneath my window is a 7.39 A. M.! I dee-clined. An' the fourth told Gus.

"Well, I hear you got a raise," said blek.

"Well, I hear you got a raise," said blek.

"Stop eating before you go to bed. a whole lot of trash right before sleep- tables'd look at me like I wuz the pet | what?" ing, what do you expect?"

"Eat nothin'!" she retorted in disgust. "I sin't et at night fer a year, it
seems to me. Gee! The season's dult.
Why, I sin't run up against nothin'
more noisy'n a boile uv' domestic ginmore noisy'n a boile uv' domestic gingolden buck, or even a gob uv horsegolden buck or even a gob uv horse-

late at night his always been necessary to me, an' I got 'em reg'lar until
I ran into the wine agent. That craba lady, with a wine cooler, an' take her
apple wur certainly the original Weeolub sandwich away frum her! So I the hawken Straight. His glowin' promise shook him for a felier what had a part drink. And remember what I saymus worth two raises. An' after the interest in a pretsel vine!" 'out out the bossel'

mere words could not describe the

"Well, you might say 'Thank you!" said Jenkins, the bookkeeper, as Mr. Jarr took his seat at his desk beside that gentleman. "I went to the front for you with the old man. I said to him: Take my tip, Mr. Smith, we've either got to recognize substantially the

"When was this?" asked Mr. Jarr Connie asked with she had a wine agent fer a friend, in to see the boss-unless it was to com-reminiscent terror everyone what knew her'd get busy plain of somebody else's mistakes.

polishin' up their undyin' love for her. "Just the other day," said Jenkins. "Eh - huh, Do an' remember the time they lent her airily. "The facts are, the boss asked money. But after I'd had a three weeks my opinion. He wasn't very strong for "Do 17 Say, the tryout with one uv the troupe I knew the raise thing, for I suspect he knows dreams I've been all this gas 'bout them carryin' around who works and who soldiers around ready stocked jewel cases an' complete this establishment!" (Mr. Jenkins indiweek 'd give the Paris trousseaux, wuz dream stuff, cated he was one of the former and Statue uv Liberty Why, say, I came near cashin' in Mr. Jarr was one of the latter.) "But when I travelled with him-uv starva- I reminded the boss you were a man

If I could only re-member 'em I'd my life I didn't decorate a real filagreed. The shipping clerk also took an occa owing to the increased cost of raw ma- have that felier Edgar Allan Poe lashed cat factory neither. Sounds woozy, sion to stop by Mr. Jarr's desk and terial and operating expenses, the firm to the mast fer real chill producers don't it? "It wuz this way. This guy wuz tleman's fortunes were due to the solithe salaries of any employees, even is I wake up with the bedclothes workin' for a swell firm. Nothin' under darity of the shipping department though their services were of value to stranglin' me in a Masonic grip, an' find five dollar stuff. An' he hypnotized me "speaking up for a pal," and also in its in the beginnin' by sayin' that the friendly offices in hiding the shipping most disagreeable thing I'd have to do, blunders and other errors of Mr. Jarr while knowin' him, would be to help and the rest of the establishment.

him absorb, in some way, bout four "We guys out in the shipping departneed a rules, the boss hastened to give the molding in my room. An' with a quarts a night. Well, uv course that ment do the work and correct the mis listened like harps an' angels to me, takes," added the shipping clerk, "and thinkin' uv atl the frescoed food that'd you guys in here get the credit and the

natch them liquid panels! big money."
"The first night he opened three little "Then he horrowed two dollars of Mr. non-refiliables an' smoked two packs Jarr and went his way. "Nonsensel How do you ever get UN- uv cigarettes. Not so much as a oyster | Gus had received word of Mr. Jarr's

cracker on the table! The second night getting a raise in salary. In fact, Bep-"Search me! Gosh, it may be lucky wur just like the first. An' the third ser, the butcher, had heard it from Mrs DO get anchored to somethin'. Sup- time, this shine asks me do I want a Clara Mudridge-Smith's maid. Mrs. pose I got fussy an' did a little tango demi tasse before I take my wine. A Mudridge-Smith regarding the raise her step out uv the casement one uv them domi tasse. Me, with nothin dense in husband had given Mr. Jarr as a per

"The filing that got on my nerves Jarr was passing. "I guess you will be Then you won't dream. When you cat was the way the dames at the other riding around in your own taxicab next

Mr. Jarr intimated he would still "Eat nothin'!" she retorted in dis- after another'd come to us they'd kick travel by strap in the subway.

e. ale since last October.

"No, my sleep's sufferin' from ar- "I got so that every time I'd smell that costs a lot of money. Then they rested development. Since I been on the cookin' in a restaurant, black bust a lot of inward tubes, and they is this job I been trained different. Eats spots'd come before my eyes an' I wax broke worse than they was before they

# By Maurice Ketten | Women Who Helped Build America!

By Albert Payson Terhune

No. 5.—ABIGAIL ADAMS; a "Power Behind the Throne." HE good folk of Weymouth, Mass., were pained to hear that their minister's daughter, Abigail Smith, had fallen in love with a young and not especially promising lawyer named John Adams. Lawyers were in none too high repute just then in the prim New England community, and as Adams was the son of a poor farmer he was considered no sort of a match for the daughter of so exalted a personage as

Abigail's father was as violently opposed to the match, at first, as were the rest. One Sunday, in the pulpit, he glared first at Abigall and then at Adams, and then gave out the following Scripture text for his morning's

'My daughter is grievously tormented with a devil."

When his elder daughter, Mary, married to his liking the clergyman further emphasized the difference between the two girls by preaching from the text: "Mary hath chosen the better part." But his opposition was at last evercome, and in 1764 the twenty-year-old Abigail was duly married to John Adams, nine years her senior. The couple had four children, of whom the eldest, John Quincy, was one day to be President of the United States, like his father. It was the only instance in history of a father and son both being elected to our

Abigail was for years forced to toll unceasingly, as became the wife of poor country lawyer with a houseful of children. But in her spare moments she found time not only to advance herself but to give her husband wise advice as to the shaping of the dawning revolution. To her wisdom Adams owed much of his own success and advancement at this time, and the un-

solving of some of its knotty problems. Abigati had undoubted genius, for her early life had in no way fitted her for the great role she was beginning to enact. She wrote of her girlhood: "I never was sent to any school. I was always sick. Female education in

the best families went no further than writing and arithmetic-in some few rare instances, music and dancing." She urged the destruction of the taxed tea in Boston Harbor, referring to the tea itself as "that baneful weed." And her letters to her absent husband were full of brilliant counsel. Adams was sent on a mission to France. His wife

joined him there. And in 1785 she went with him to England, where he was the first United States Minister to the British Court, In England there was a strong (celing against Americans, especially in court circles. We had just torn off the British yoke and had gained our full freedom. The memory of their defeat and the loss of their greatest colonies rankled in

English hearts. Hence the life of the new Republic's Minister to Great Britain was not wholly pleasant. And that of his wife was still less so. For displomacy compelled a semblance of courtesy toward Adams himself But the women of the court circles, from the Queen down, found a thousand catty ways of insulting his wife and of making her stay in England a torment.

Never before had the genius of Abigail Adams shone forth as in this seemingly impossible situation. As a New England minister's daughter she had no experience with the European world nor with courts. Yet by her native wit, her dignity, her tact, she not only turned foes into friends, but gave all England a higher, nobler ideal of American womanhood. It was a triumph that excited the admiration of our country's bitterest enemies.

Adams returned home to become Vice-President and then President of the Culted States. And again his wife's calm wisdom enabled him to steer clear of many a reef and to promote his country's welfare. Even the genius of Abigali could not make the cranky, flery old man popular, and after ene term as President he went back to private life.

After a career as "first lady of the land" and brilliant years in the English and French courts Abigail settled down happily to Massachusetts country life existence, passing her last days in peace and seclusion in the little town of Braintree, and dying there in 1518.

## The High Cost of Living And How to Reduce It.

By Madison C. Peters.

XI.—NEED OF ADEQUATE TERMINAL AND MARKETS. EW YORK CITY has but four public markets and no market policy. The Jefferson Market, at Greenwich and Sixth avenues, is the only

market contiguous to a resident population. Washington Market is of service mainly to the New Jersey commuter. The population it was originally intended to serve has entirely moved away from the section, and yet its gross sales in 1911 amounted to nearly

Gansevoort Market is an open square and, though d narket, sells to dealers. About 200 farmers frequent it. Delancey street has a small market under the Williamsburg Bridge, serving

fish and vegetables. It has no cold storage and is only a pushcart peddlers' market; and things are sold cheap. New York City needs about 200 good, public food distributing markets. Such

markets, strategically located for the economic and satisfactory distribution o food, would cost about \$50,000 each, exclusive of the land. With the land would cost perhaps as much more, or a total of \$29,600,000, and this investi

would save the people \$60,000,000 a year. Surely the possibility of such savings, or even one-third of them, deserves the most serious consideration of all lovers of their kind, and of the munic and State authorities. Such markets could organize themselves for joint buying and joint delivery.

terminal market system, under municipal control, is the need of the hour for very city, for the benefit of both the producer and the consumer. Public markets pay everywhere. Living in Baltimore is cheaper, and better

erhaps, than in any other city in the United States, yet the city makes an annual profit on its markets of \$50,000. New Orleans cleans up \$70,000, Washington \$7,000, Buffalo \$44,000, Cleveland \$27,507, Nashville \$8,200, Rochester \$14,721 and Indianapolis \$17,220. The Municipal Market Idea.

The municipal markets in the great cities of Europe keep the living down

and pay the cities well for conducting them, Smithfield Meat Market, in London, covering eight acres and costing \$1,940,000, last year brought in in rents \$427,920, and on this "people's market" there was a profit of about \$100,000.

Billingsgate, London's famous fish market, administered by the city corpora tion, built at a cost of \$1,600,000, returned last year \$184,455 in rents. The 194,477 tons of fish were bought at less than one-third of what we pay, and yet the city profited to the extent of \$40,000 in this fish trade.

On the entire municipal market enterprises London city made a profit of \$155,000. Covent Garden, London's great flower, fruit and vegetable market, is

owned by the Duke of Bedford, having been in his family for hundreds of years. The present fruit, hall was built at a cost of \$170,000 and the flower building cost

Birmingham, since 1903, has expended on its markets, for improvements and extensions, \$2,136,362, and the profits since then have paid off more than half the Liverpool makes an average annual profit on its markets of \$80,000. Since

1868 the city of Manchester has profited by its markets \$3,250,000. Its fish market alone yields an annual profit of \$10,000 in addition to heavy extension payment in recent years. Dublin makes a profit of \$14,000 on its food market and \$12,000 on the cattle

narket, while Edinburgh clears up \$15,000 on its municipal markets. Berlin, notwithstanding constant improvements and extensions of its superb nunicipal market system, makes a profit of \$135,000 a year. Frankfort, in addition to its covered markets, which date back to 1879, has

payed and fenced square which since 1997 has been used as an open market, where stands are rented for five cents a day, Munich's municipal market brought an income last year of \$416,000. The city

pent \$110,100 on new produce halls recently, which are the finest in the world. Paris' Halles Centrales, costing \$10,000,000, returns \$2,100,000, of which \$1,000,000

Vienna's forty-five markets yield the city an annual profit of \$80,000, while Budapest keeps the price of foodstuffs down to normal levels and profits by its markets over \$100,000 a year.

#### For a "Market Commission."

Write to our Governor, pledged to help reduce the high cost of living, to appoint a Market Commission, with power to act, composed of such men as John J. Dillon, W. C. Osborne, Exra A. Tuttle, L. J. Lippmann, and such women as Mrs. Elmer Black and Mrs. Julian Heath, and save the people of all our cities and towns at least 25 per cent, of their living cost,

The problem is more pressing than rapid transit. We have neglected the most important branch of civil enterprise. Organize our markets; let us have

In the interests of the health and happiness of all our people-to say nothing of the help it would give our municipal finances-let us rally for a modern market eyetem worthy of our enthusiasm for humanity.